

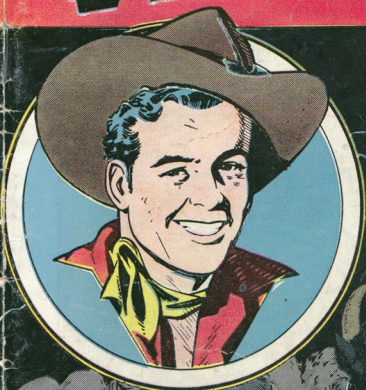
COWBOY

ALL COMICS

WESTERN

COMICS

NO. 36 10¢
F.P.I.



SUNSET CARSON
AND THE
#10,000 REWARD

PRISONER OF LITTLE CREEK

TWO-GUN HENRY



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

CHUCKWAGON GUS

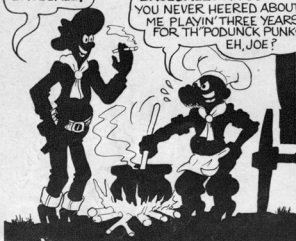
"FOUL
PLAY"

HEH. HEH. AH
THINK AH'LL
HAVE A LITTLE
FUN WIF' OL'
GUS!



GUS, DO YOU KNOW
ANYTHING ABOUT
BASEBALL?

HAH! DO AH KNOW
ANYTHING ABOUT
BASEBALL? AH GUESS
YOU NEVER HEERED ABOUT
ME PLAYIN' THREE YEARS
FOR TH' PODUNK PUNKS.
EH, JOE?



YEAH! WAL, ANSWER
THIS THEN!... SAY, YOU
WAS PLAYIN' BASEBALL
IN A PARK THAT WAS NEAR
A LAKE, AN' A FOUL LANDED
IN TH' LAKE, WOULD THAT
EFFECT THE GAME?

SHORE! YOU
WOULD HAVE
TO GET
ANOTHER
BALL!



WHY? WHY NOT KEEP
ON USE'IN' TH'
SAME ONE? (HEH.
(HEH!)

HUH! BUT
YOU JUST
SAID A FOUL
LANDED IN
TH' LAKE!



SURE GUS,... BUT
THAT FOUL
WUS A DUCK!

HEY JOE! SPEAKIN' OF
DUCK!... YOU'D BETTER!

??!! @SYM!!



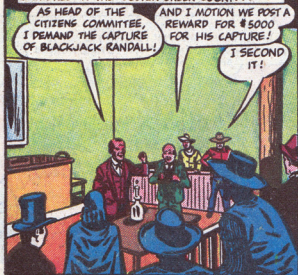
COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

Sunset CARLSON

WHEN BLACKJACK RANDALL, ONE OF THE WEST'S MOST AUDACIOUS BANDITS, OFFERS A REWARD OF \$10,000 TO THE MEMBER OF HIS GANG WHO SLAYS SUNSET CARLSON, THINGS BEGIN TO HAPPEN. SUNSET KNOWS THAT EVERY MOMENT THE DESPERADO REMAINS AT LARGE, IS A MOMENT WHEN HIS OWN LIFE IS IN DEADLY PERIL...



IT IS AN IRATE GROUP OF TOWNSPEOPLE WHO ARE GATHERED IN THE CUSTER CREEK COURT...



CACTUS I HOPE THESE POSTERS WILL DO SOME GOOD. THIS HOMBRE HAS NINE LIVES LIKE A CAT. IF WE DON'T GET HIM A LOT MORE INNOCENT CITIZENS WILL BE ROBBED AND MURDERED!



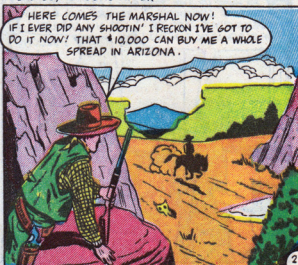
COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



A FEW HOURS LATER, AS A GROUP OF HORSEMEN APPROACH THE POSTER...



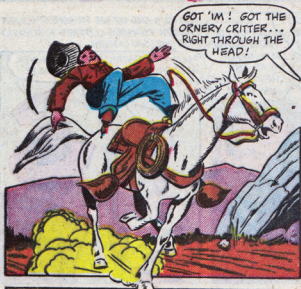
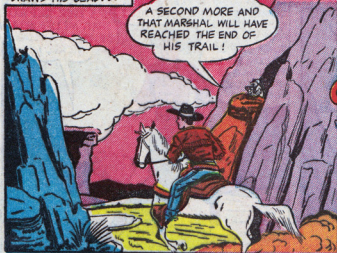
AND SO, NOT LONG AFTER...



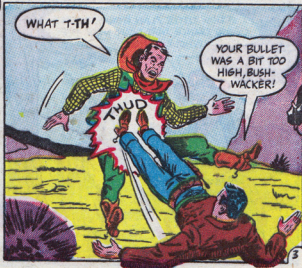
COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

LIKE A RATTLESNAKE PREPARING FOR HIS STRIKE, THE BANDIT
DRAWS HIS BEAD...

AND THEN...



BUT SUNSET CARSON HAS ONLY BEEN PLAYING POSSUM...



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

BEFORE THE SURPRISED AND STUNNED BANDIT CAN DRAW HIS GUN, SUNSET'S FIST CRASHES INTO HIS JAW...

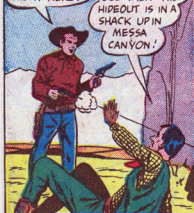


I'VE GOT SIX BULLETS IN EACH GUN AND I'M GOING TO KEEP SHOOTIN' THEM THREE INCHES APART TILL I REACH ABOUT A FOOT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF YOU, UNLESS YOU TALK! WHERE IS BLACKJACK'S HIDEOUT?

BLACKJACK WOULD KILL ME IF I EVER TOLD YOU THAT. MY LIFE WOULDN'T BE WORTH A PLUG NICKEL!



I DON'T KNOW WHETHER THE NEXT ONE WILL HIT YOU OR NOT. YOUR LIFE AIN'T WORTH MUCH MORE THAN A PLUG NICKEL RIGHT HERE!



THERE'S A GUARD AT THE ENTRANCE OF THE CANYON. YOU HAVE TO SIGNAL BY WAVING YOUR HAND IN A CIRCLE OVER YOUR HEAD.

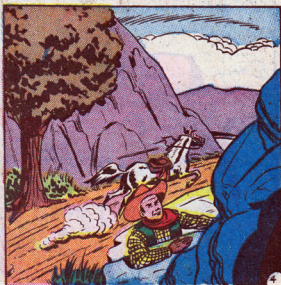
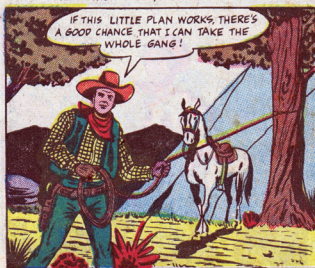


AFTER TYING UP HIS PRISONER, SUNSET CARSON CHANGES CLOTHES AND MAKES FOR MESSA CANYON...

FROM THIS DISTANCE THEY'LL NEVER RECOGNIZE ME... BUT I RECOGNIZE HIM. HE'S A COWBOY FROM THE CIRCLE"J".

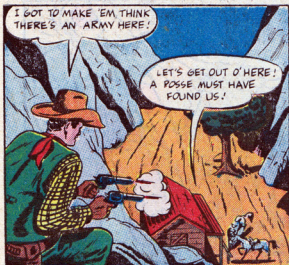


A HALF MILE UP THE CANYON, NOT FAR FROM THE SHACK...

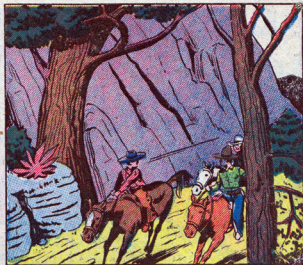


COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

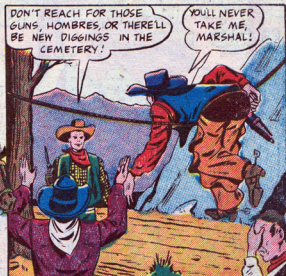
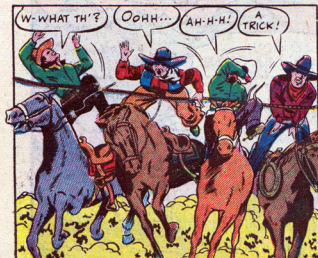
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...



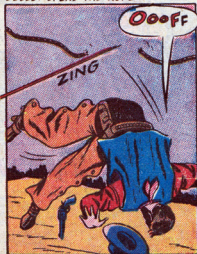
WITH BLACKJACK IN THE LEAD, THE GROUP FLEES IN TERROR.



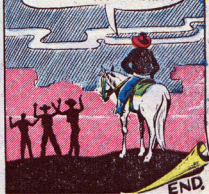
AS THE BANDITS REACH SUNSET'S TRAP...



WITH UNCANNY ACCURACY, SUNSET'S BULLET SPLITS THE ROPE...



I SAW YOUR GUARD TAKE OFF ACROSS THE DESERT BUT I'LL PICK HIM UP LATER. I WON'T MAKE THE TOWNS-PEOPLE PAY ME THE REWARD... BUT I GUESS THEY'LL BUY ME A NEW LARIAT WHEN THEY BUY THE ROPES TO STRETCH YOU HOMBRES!





GRANDPA,
DID OL' PAUL
BUNYAN ALWAYS
HAVE HIS BIG
BLUE OX BABE?

NO SON,
... OL' PAUL FOUND
BABE ... HMMM...
-- LET ME SEE--
OH YES, ... IT
WERE TH' YEAR
O' TH' BIG BLUE
SNOW!

...YESSIR! WHEN OL'
PAUL FOUND BABE HE
WAS ONLY A LITTLE
CALF, NEARLY BURIED
IN THE BLUE SNOW--
--- AN' I'VE HEARD
THAT'S HOW COME
BABE TO BE BLUE!

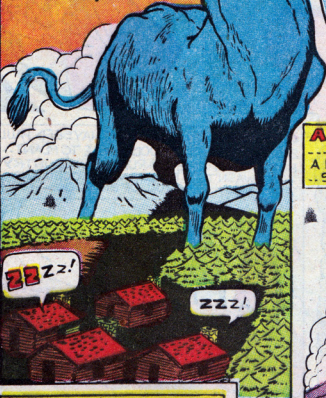
WELL, WELL, YOU LOOK
LIKE YOUR LOST
YOUNG FELLER!

MOA A!

GEE, THEN
PAUL TOOK HIM
AN' RAISED HIM
DIDN'T HE
GRANDPA?

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

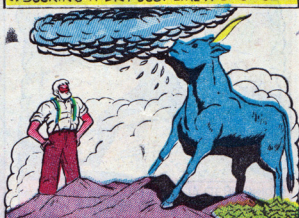
THAT'S RIGHT, SON, BABE STARTED GROWIN' BIGGER AN' BIGGER, ... WHY SON, HE GOT SO BLAME BIG, ... THAT ONE MORNING WHEN HE WAS STANDIN' SO HIS SHADOW WAS CAST ACROSS THE LOGGIN' CAMP...
... TH' MEN ALL STAYED IN BED AN' SLEPT ALL DAY! ... THEY THOUGHT IT WAS STILL NIGHT!



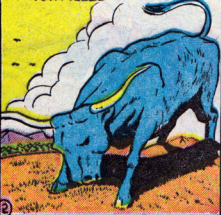
THEN THERE WAS TH' TIME WHEN IT DIDN'T RAIN FOR SIX MONTHS IN TH' NORTH WOODS... AN' TH' RIVERS WERE A'GETTIN' SO LOW, THAT TH' LOGGERS COULDN'T FLOAT A LOG DOWN THEM----



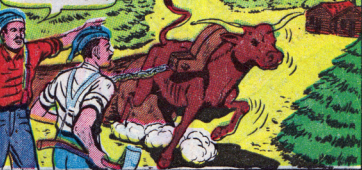
AN' WHAT DO YOU THINK OL' PAUL SAW ... WAL, IT WERE BABE A'GETTIN' HIMSELF A DRINK FROM A BIG RAIN CLOUD, ...
... SUCKING IT DRY JUST LIKE A SPONGE!



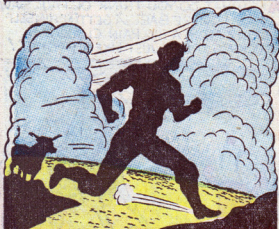
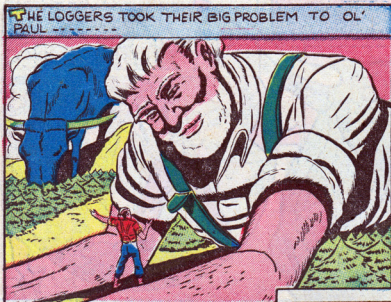
OL' PAUL TAUGHT BABE TO GO TO ONE O' TH' GREAT LAKES WHEN HE WANTED A DRINK, ... BUT THAT WASN'T THE BIGGEST PROBLEM NUSSIR! BABE SOON CLEANED OUT ALL TH' HAYFIELDS----



BECAUSE OF THAT BIG OX OF PAUL'S, ... WE HAVEN'T A SINGLE STRAW OF HAY TO FEED OUR OTHER OXEN ... THEY'RE GETTING SO WEAK AN' POOR THEY CAN'T PULL TH' LOGS TO THE RIVER!

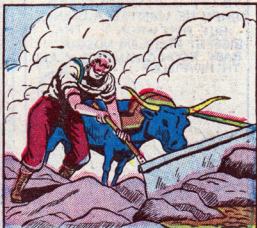
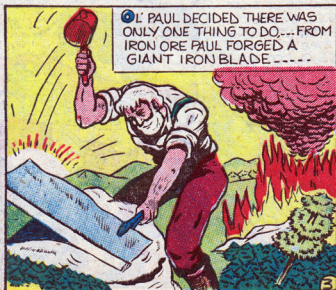
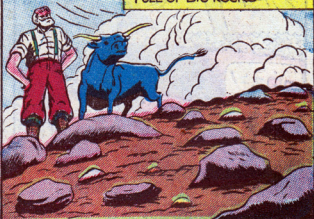


COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



GOING UP TO ALASKA PAUL JUMPED ACROSS TH' BERING STRAITS TO ASIA... HE WENT TO FOURTEEN COUNTRIES GATHERIN' SEED!

AFTER RETURNIN' WITH THE HAY SEED PAUL SET OUT TO FIND A GOOD PLACE TO PLANT... BUT AT THAT TIME NEARLY ALL TH' COUNTRY THAT WASN'T IN FOREST, WAS ROUGH AND FULL OF BIG ROCKS-----

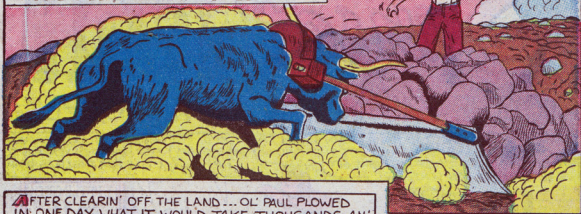


WHEN HE HAD THE BLADE FINISHED, HE FITTED IT TO BABE'S YOKE!-----

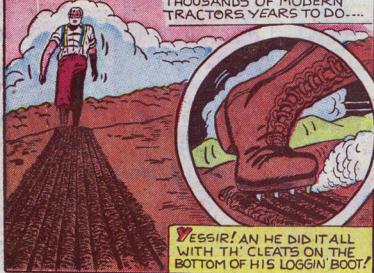
COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

WITH THE BIG BLADE FASTENED TO BABE'S YOKE, IT WAS NO JOB A'TALL TO CLEAR OFF THE LAND PUSHING ALL TH' BIG ROCKS AN' DIRT BACK!....AN' SON, BY RIGHTS TH' BULL-DOZER SHOULD O' BEEN CALLED TH' OX-DOZER!....

THIS WAY BABE!

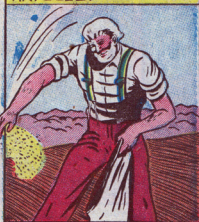


AFTER CLEARIN' OFF THE LAND... OL' PAUL PLOWED IN ONE DAY WHAT IT WOULD TAKE THOUSANDS AN' THOUSANDS OF MODERN TRACTORS YEARS TO DO....



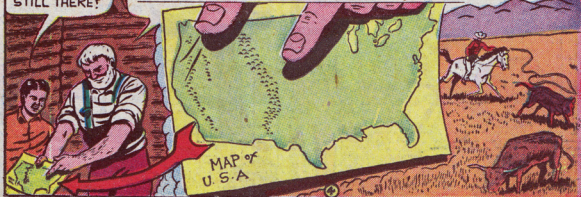
YESSIR! AN HE DID IT ALL WITH TH' CLEATS ON THE BOTTOM OF HIS LOGGIN' BOOT!

AS SOON AS OL' PAUL WAS FINISHED WITH TH' PLOWIN' HE SOWN TH' HAY SEED!.....



..AN' BABE HAD PLENTY OF HAY TO EAT AFTER THAT EH, GRANDPA!...IS THE BIG HAY FIELD STILL THERE?

YOU BET IT IS SON,...AN' IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR OL' PAUL, THERE MIGHT OF NEVER BEEN "COWBOYS"!...CAUSE THAT BIG HAYFIELD IS OUR "GREAT WESTERN PRAIRIES", WHERE CATTLE STILL FEED ON TH' PRAIRIE HAY PLANTED BY PAUL...AN' ALL THEM ROCKS AN' DIRT THAT WAS PUSHED BACK ARE KNOWN NOWDAYS AS THE "GREAT ROCKY MOUNTAINS"....!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

Sunset Carson

AND THE PRISONER OF LITTLE CREEK

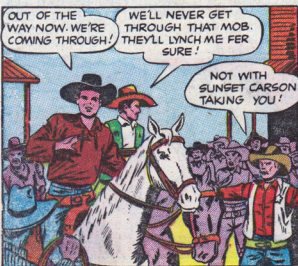
THIS MAN WAS SENTENCED TO TEN YEARS IN STATE'S PRISON AND I'M GOING TO TAKE HIM OUT THERE NOW! ANY ONE WHO TRIES TO STOP ME MIGHT GET WORSE THAN A PRISON SENTENCE!

LET'S STRING HIM UP!

HE'S A RUSTLER. HE SHOULD'VE BEEN HUNG. TEN YEARS IS TOO LITTLE FOR THE LIKES O' HIM.



AS ROVING MARSHAL, SUNSET CARSON IS ORDERED TO LITTLE CREEK TO PICK UP A CONVICTED RUSTLER FOR TRANSFER TO STATE'S PRISON. HIS JOB OF PREVENTING HIS PRISONER FROM BEING LYNCHED IS ONLY THE FIRST OF THE HAZARDOUS ADVENTURES SURROUNDING THE TRANSFER.



OUT OF THE WAY NOW. WE'RE COMING THROUGH!

WE'LL NEVER GET THROUGH THAT MOB. THEY'LL LYNCH ME FER SURE!

NOT WITH SUNSET CARSON TAKING YOU!

SUNSET CARSON'S REPUTATION AS A GUN SLINGER WAS FAR TOO GREAT FOR ANY ONE TO TRY TO QUESTION IT.

YOU GOT ME THROUGH I THOUGHT I WAS A GONNER.

WE'VE STILL GOT FIFTY MILES TO GO AND IF YOU TRY TO PULL ANY TRICKS, YOU'LL GET WORSE THAN THEY WOULD HAVE GIVEN YOU.

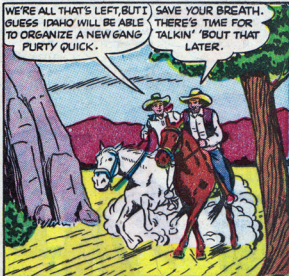


COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



THERE THEY GO. I GUESS THE BOGS'LL BE PURTY GLAD TO SEE US, EH?

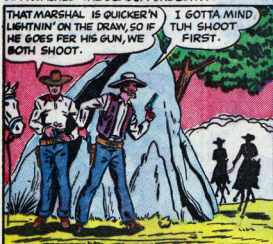
I RECKON SO. WE'D BETTER CIRCLE AROUND THEM AND MEET 'EM WHEN THEY CAME THROUGH ANTELOPE PASS.



WE'RE ALL THAT'S LEFT, BUT I GUESS IDAHO WILL BE ABLE TO ORGANIZE A NEW GANG PURTY QUICK.

SAVE YOUR BREATH. THERE'S TIME FOR TALKIN' 'BOUT THAT LATER.

AND A FEW MINUTES LATER AS SUNSET APPROACHES THE DEADLY AMBUSH...



THAT MARSHAL IS QUICKER'N LIGHTNIN' ON THE DRAW, SO IF HE GOES FER HIS GUN, WE BOTH SHOOT.

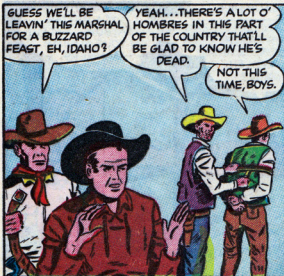
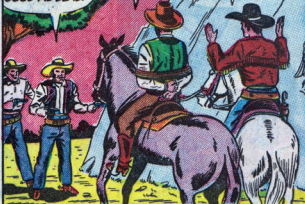
I GOTTA MIND TUH SHOOT FIRST.

AND THEN...

REACH FER THE STARS, MARSHAL, OR YOU'RE AS GOOD AS DEAD.

HOWDY, BOYS, I WAS WONDERIN' WHEN YOU'D BE ALONG.

YOU GOT THE DROP... FER NOW, ANYHOW.



GUESS WE'LL BE LEAVIN' THIS MARSHAL FOR A BUZZARD FEAST, EH, IDAHO?

YEAH...THERE'S A LOT O' HOMBRES IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY THAT'LL BE GLAD TO KNOW HE'S DEAD.

NOT THIS TIME, BOYS.



HE SAVED MY LIFE GETTIN' ME THROUGH THAT MOB, SO I'LL GIVE HIM A CHANCE. WE'LL JEST TAKE HIS GUNS AND HORSE. BY THE TIME HE GETS BACK, WE'LL BE MILES AWAY.

I RECKON YOU'RE MAKIN' A MISTAKE, IDAHO, BUT YOU'RE THE BOSS.

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

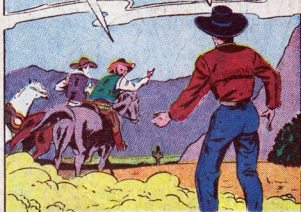
I'LL JUST TAKE YOUR OFFICIAL PAPERS AND BADGE, MARSHAL. THEY MIGHT COME IN HANDY.

WITH THAT GUN IN MY BACK THERE'S NOT MUCH I CAN DO.

YOU RECKON YOU GONNA TURN LAWMAN, IDAHO, HA, HA, HO!

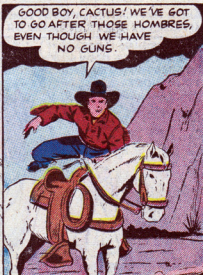
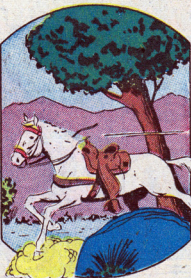
WE'LL TURN YOUR CRITTER LOOSE SOMETIME TONIGHT. IN THE MEANTIME, HAVE A GOOD WALK.

IF THE PEOPLE BACK IN LITTLE CREEK KNEW HE'D GOT AWAY, THEY'D LYNCH ME.



LATER, TEN MILES AWAY...

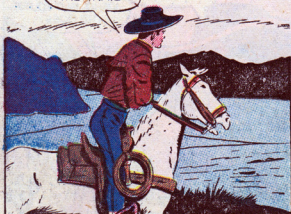
GO BACK TO YOUR MARSHAL, HOSS, AND THIS IS THE LAST FAVOR I DO FOR HIM. NEXT TIME IT'LL BE HOT LEAD.



GOOD BOY, CACTUS! WE'VE GOT TO GO AFTER THOSE HOMBRES, EVEN THOUGH WE HAVE NO GUNS.

AND SO SUNSET CARSON, UNARMED, HITS THE TRAIL OF THE RUSTLER GANG...

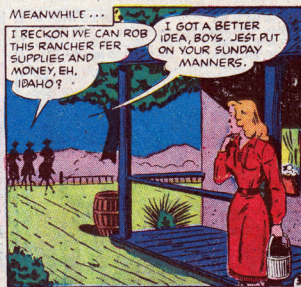
THEY CAME BY HERE, CACTUS. I JUST HOPE WE CAN STAY ON THE TRAIL.



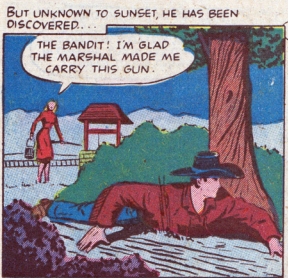
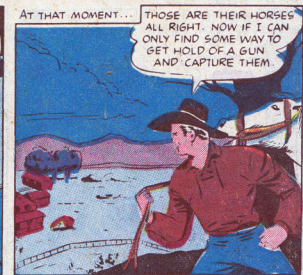
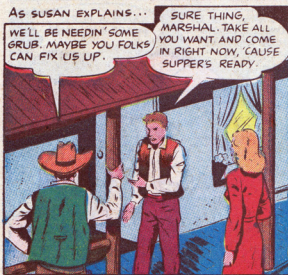
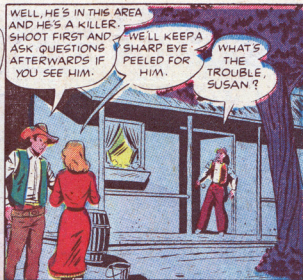
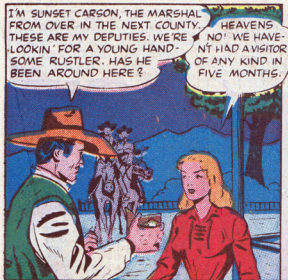
MEANWHILE...

I RECKON WE CAN ROB THIS RANCHER FER SUPPLIES AND MONEY, EH, IDAHO?

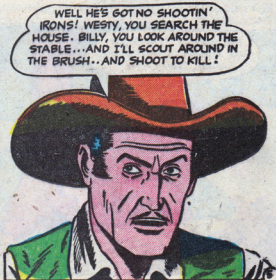
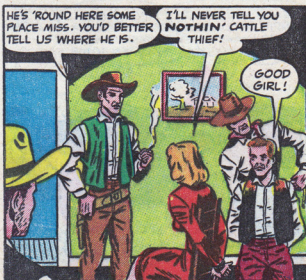
I GOT A BETTER IDEA, BOYS. JEST PUT ON YOUR SUNDAY MANNERS.



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

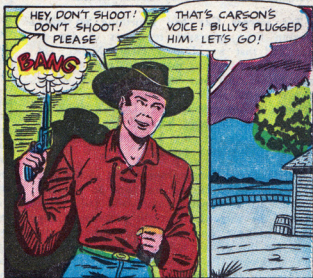
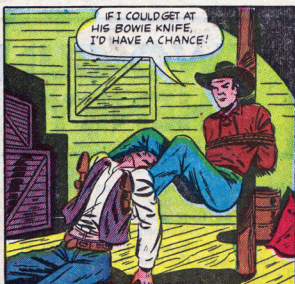


COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

BUT AS BILLY ENTERS THE STABLE ...



AFTER DRAGGING BILLY'S BODY TOWARDS HIM, SUNSET CHANGES HIS POSITION TO REACH FOR THE KNIFE ...



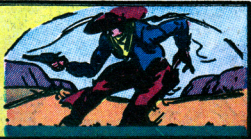
BUT INSTEAD...



AND SO ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL



TWO-GUN HENRY



Haynes City was almost like any other typical western town of its time. Its main street was lined with flat frame buildings, several saloons and gambling establishments and a variety of shops including the one barber emporium in the entire county. The sidewalks were of plank. The most imposing building was the Second National Bank owned by Hiram Brumbl.

But Haynes City had something no other western town possessed, regardless of age or size, and that was Deputy Henry Mallet. He was a tall, slim young man in his early twenties with brown curly hair and jet black eyes. When people spoke about him they always sighed, "Honest as the day is long. Doesn't drink or smoke. Make a good husband for some gal from Kansas. But it's a plumb shame he wasn't blessed with brains."

Sheriff Frank Cunningham wasn't in the best of moods as he hitched his horse to the rail outside his combination office and jail. "Hey Henry," he shouted, "Get the prisoner off my hands and put him in jail." There was no need for the deputy to hurry. Once a month, like clockwork, Pete Gibbons would get drunk and try to shoot the bottles off the shelf in the White Elephant Saloon. So Henry took charge of things. He escorted a heavy man with a short red beard to the only cell.

"Why don't you stop drinking, Pete?" he asked. "You're a good shot and I need you to show me some tricks. Been reading one of those long paper books I got from back East. All about a fellow called Deadeye Dan. He could roll on the ground with his two six guns, and kill every man in One Finger Jim's gang." Pete's eyelids were about to close but he managed to show he had at least been listening. "Tomorrow. Pete plennee time, t'morrow." And then without the necessary bit of encouragement he stretched out his short body on the cot and began to snore.

The sheriff at once noticed the two guns that his deputy was wearing. "What kind of foolin' is this?" he demanded. "Wearin' two guns.

One's enough." But Henry was proud of those ivory-handled six shooters in their new leather holsters.

"Got them from a mail order house back East," he explained. "Got a bargain too. Latest double action .45's. And I want to be ready in case Sam Savon and his boys ever head for this town. Including him, there's eight in the gang. Now if I had only one gun it would mean I would have to reload. With these fast shootin' guns I know I can handle them."

Whatever it was that Sheriff Cunningham said to himself, he alone knew. But from the expression on his face you could see he was sort of sorry for his deputy. "Look here, Henry," he began, "Two-gun men, whether on the side of the law or against it, just exist in those paper covered books you read. A man can only shoot one gun at a time. I grant you that with two guns he doesn't have to reload. Old Joe Forsmith down in Los Negros could shoot two guns at a time. But he only aimed the right six shooter and just spattered lead with the other. If you like the way they look, go ahead and wear them."

It was a warm afternoon and little drops of sweat were forming on the forehead of Sheriff Cunningham as he rode his old overgrown horse which had seen better days. He patted the animal on the shoulder and remarked, "Wait till we hit the creek. Then you can fill up with water." Word had been brought to him that there was a little trouble out at the Bar-X ranch. But when he arrived, Mat Graham, owner, explained things satisfactorily. "My boys found a stranger on the range with a branding iron. Seems he wanted to do a bit of work on some of my stock. Died of lead poisonin'. You can check around if you want to see things for yourself. We gave the poor man a decent burial with all the fixin's."

The sheriff was reflecting he might have as well remained in his office when he heard a volley of shots. Behind the bushes on the side

of the road he could hear a man shouting, "Got you, you dirty dog! Thought you could hold up the stage coach!" Then two more shots. The voice continued, "You sneakin' coyote, thought you could follow me here with your gang. Let's shoot it out!" And more shots.

The sheriff dismounted and went for his six-shooter. Carefully he parted the bushes and then stood almost riveted to the ground in amazement. Pete Gibbons was throwing empty bean cans into the air. His beloved deputy, Henry Mallet, was rolling all over the ground, turning from right to left with a gun in each hand, firing at the empty bean cans. As soon as he saw his boss, he arose and went to him. "Hope you won't be angry, Sheriff," he began, "but I think you're all wrong about a man not being able to aim two six guns at two different objects at the same time and getting both of them. Want me to show you?" The answer was a simple word with a lot of power behind it, "No."

"Who is paying for the bullets?" demanded Sheriff Cunningham. "Hope you didn't take them from the stock on the shelf." His deputy looked hurt and then the sheriff knew he had said the wrong thing.

"That would be dishonest. I bought ten boxes of cartridges from Charly Webb. Gave me a special on that sale. I told him I would buy the same amount next week. He wanted to know if I was going out to hunt an army."

The sheriff took out his nice thick stem winding watch. "You got the afternoon off. But you're due back in my office before sunset. I guess if you can keep Pete sober, you're doing a lot of good in this world."

Nearly everybody in town watched the stage-coach from Parson's Crossing as it stopped in front of the bank. Marshal Jim McCool and his hard-riding, fast-shooting boys had gone along in addition to the shotgun guard. "Thanks a lot, marshal," said Hiram Bruml. "That gold is part of the treaty money that's due Chief White Eagle. He'll be down here next week for it. If you and your men could stay around till then I would feel a lot better."

"Sorry I can't oblige," apologized the marshal, "but we got a report that Sam Savon and his gang rode into Hilton City and shot up the town. With some hard riding we can make it before Wednesday. Orders are orders. But with Sheriff Cunningham, his deputy, yourself and a dozen special deputies you ought to be able to handle things." No amount of

entreaty could get the law man to change his mind.

Sam Savon wasn't exactly a choice bit of humanity for any pair of eyes to contemplate. He had trouble written all over his scarred face and his head seemed attached to his body without a neck. He was giving last minute instructions to his gang. "Joe will watch the horses down at the creek. We'll go into Haynes City as if we were strangers. Hank will enter the bank with me. Then we start shootin' at everyone in the way. Louey will get a horse for me so I can carry the gold. The marshal is looking for us just where we ain't. Old man Cunningham can't even shoot himself at close range. And his deputy is a dope. So let's go."

The barber emporium was opposite the bank and Henry was getting a haircut when the shooting began. Pete, rushed up to him, "Sam Savon and his gang. Goin' for the gold in the bank. Now show 'em your stuff."

What happened during the next five minutes made history in the West. A deputy with two blazing guns went tumbling and rolling into the street. You couldn't shoot him because he just wasn't there when the bullet left the gun. He could fire two guns at the same time and bring down a man with each shot. An ex-drunk by name of Pete Gibbons would yell instructions. "A bit to the left, Henry." And when Louey came with a horse, Pete shouted "Get that one, Henry." Joe stumbled into town in time to hear the voice cry "One more to finish off, Henry."

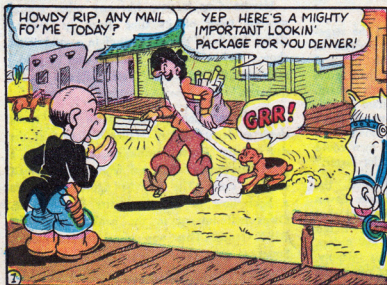
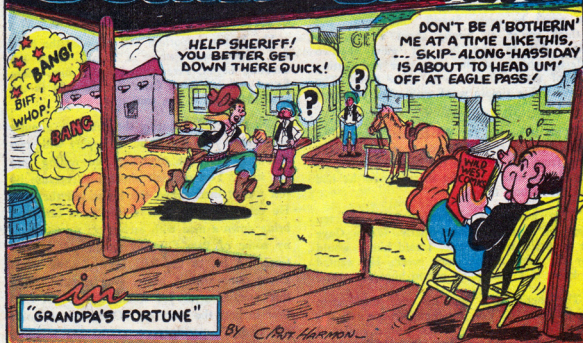
Haynes City is now like any other typical western town of its time since its leading citizen has been doing his stuff in a wild West show. "Gets a thousand a month and in gold," said the barber. "And Pete Gibbons is his manager."

People no longer sigh when they speak about ex-deputy Henry Mallet. "Honest as the day is long. Doesn't drink or smoke. Make a good husband for some gal from Kansas. Smart as they come. The way he figured out from a book how to get the entire Savon Gang. Owns half interest in the bank. Bought the Bar-X ranch. That was some reward money. Smart as they come!"

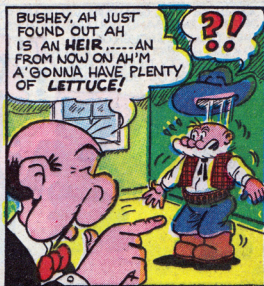
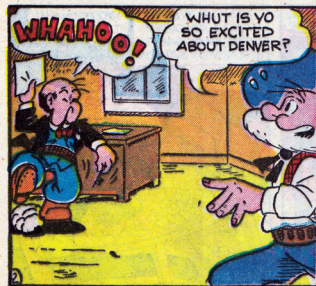
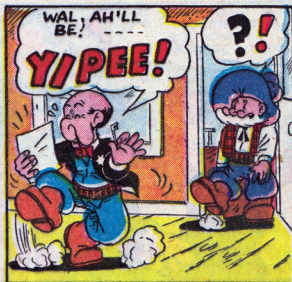
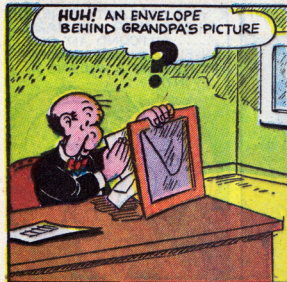
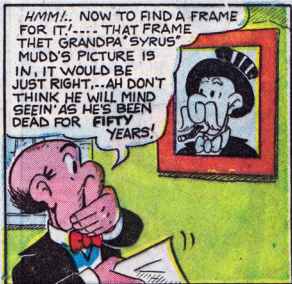
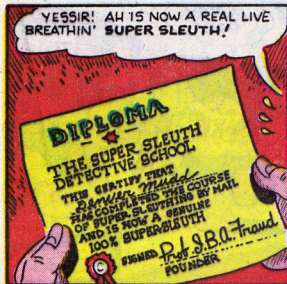
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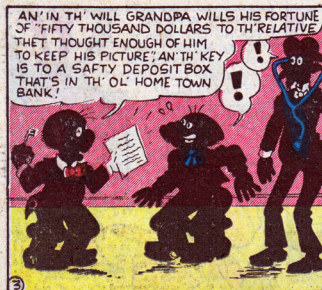
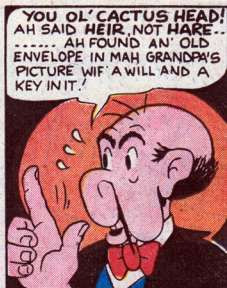
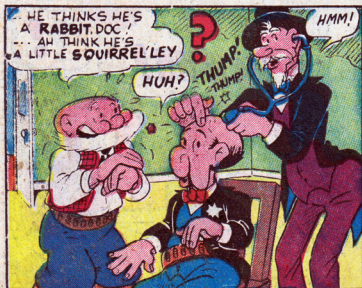
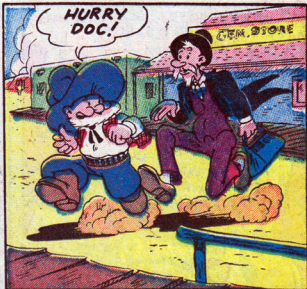
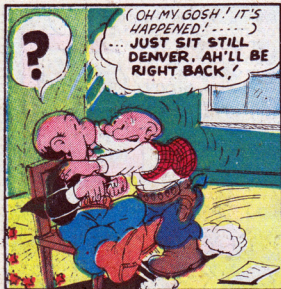
BUSHEY BARNS



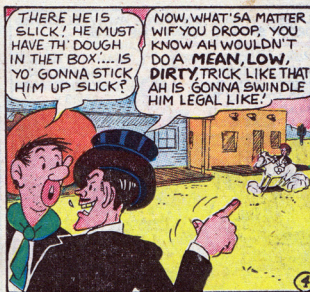
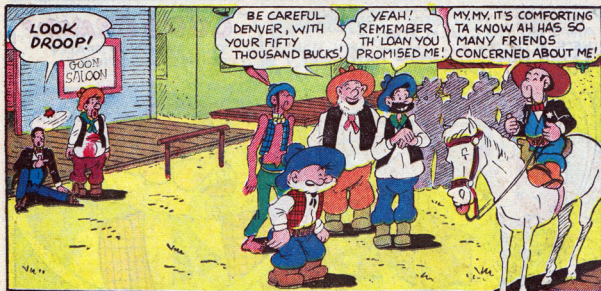
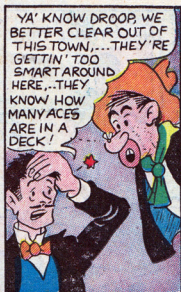
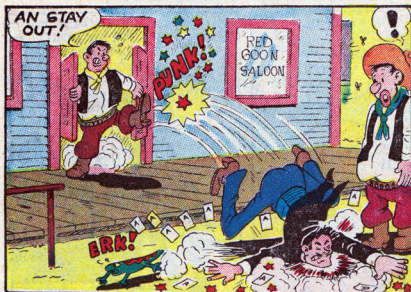
COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



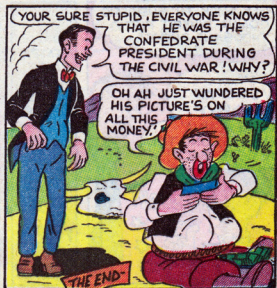
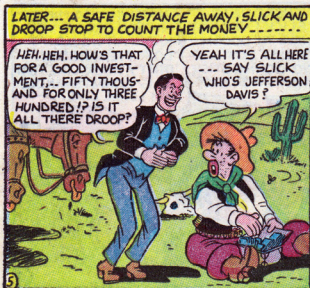
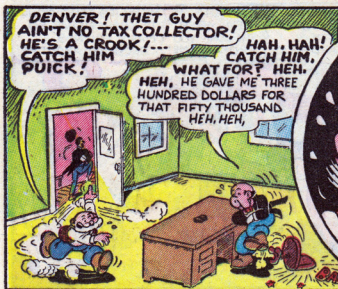
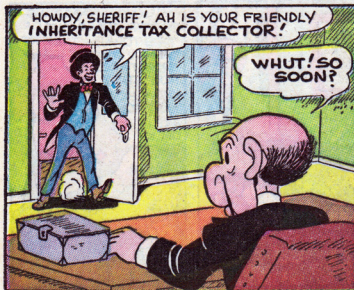
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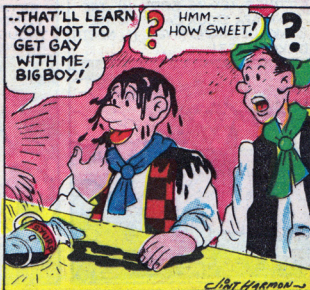
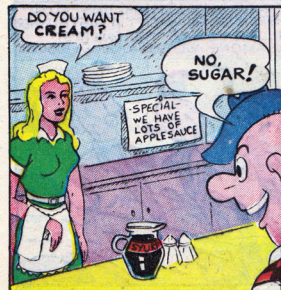
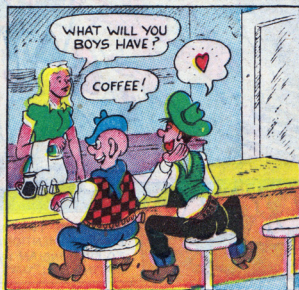
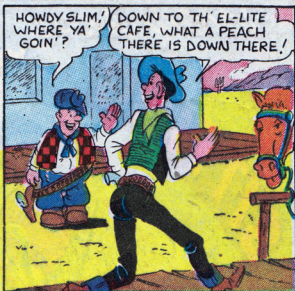
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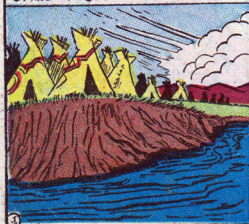


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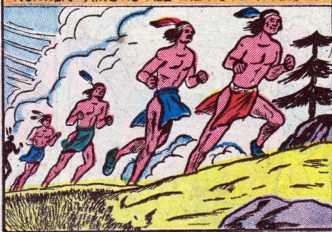




SITTING BULL WAS BORN IN THE HUNKPAPA SIOUX CAMP ON THE BANKS OF GRAND RIVER IN NORTH DAKOTA 1831.....

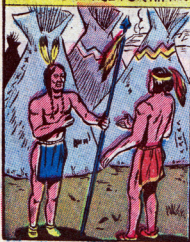


SITTING BULL'S BOYHOOD NAME WAS "SLOW" --- NOT BECAUSE HE WASN'T A FAST RUNNER THOUGH...FOR HE WAS THE SWIFTEST RUNNER AMONG ALL THE HUNKPAPA SIOUX...

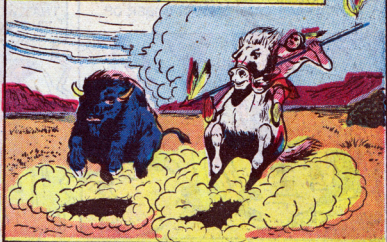


COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

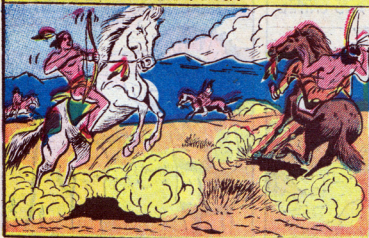
WHEN STILL A YOUNG BOY HIS FATHER MADE A HUNTING LANCE FOR HIM...



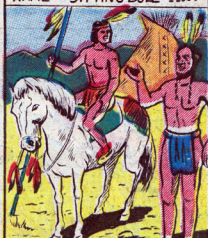
...WITH THIS YOUNG "SLOW" SURPRISED EVERYONE WITH HIS SKILL AS A HUNTER...



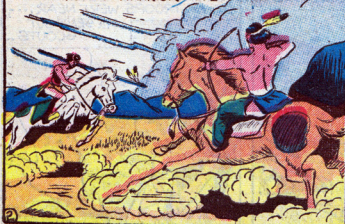
LATER HE ALSO PROVED HIMSELF A BRAVE WARRIOR, HIS FIRST BATTLE WAS WITH THE "CROWS" BITTER ENEMIES OF THE HUNKPAPA SIOUX -----



IT WAS AT THIS TIME HIS FATHER GAVE HIM THE NAME "SITTING BULL" -----



IN THE YEARS TO FOLLOW "SITTING BULL" FOUGHT MANY BATTLES WITH THE CROWS AND OTHER ENEMY TRIBES, PROVING HIMSELF TO BE TRULY A GREAT WARRIOR. -----



"SITTING BULL" WAS FAST, QUICK THINKING, AND ALWAYS MANAGED TO OUTWIT HIS ENEMY.



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

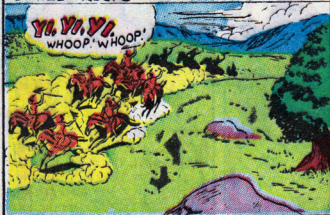
"SITTING BULL" WAS ADMIRER BY THE MEN AND ALMOST WORSHIPED BY THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN.... SO IT WAS NO SURPRISE WHEN A COUNCIL WAS CALLED BY A NUMBER OF THE TRIBES - - - - -



...INCLUDING HIS OWN TRIBE, AND "SITTING BULL" WAS MADE HEAD CHIEF OF ALL THE TRIBES THAT WERE REPRESENTED AT THE COUNCIL - - - - -



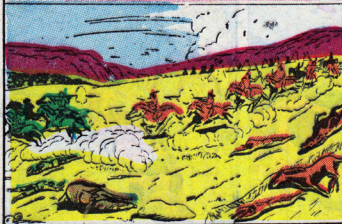
IN 1865 CAME THE SIOUX CAMPAIGNS... AND "SITTING BULL" WAS ON THE WARPATH - - - - - DURING THIS TIME MANY BATTLES WERE FOUGHT BETWEEN THE SIOUX AND UNITED STATES TROOPS - - - - -



AFTER THE BATTLE WITH COL. REYNOLDS IN 1876, "SITTING BULL" SENT SUMMONS TO THE OTHER TRIBES CALLING FOR HELP TO FIGHT THE WHITE TROOPS.



THE TRIBES ASSEMBLED ON THE "LITTLE BIG HORN RIVER".... IT WAS HERE ON JUNE 25, 1876 THAT MAJOR RENO'S TROOPS ATTACKED, - - - - - BEING OUT NUMBERED, RENO RETREATED - - - - -

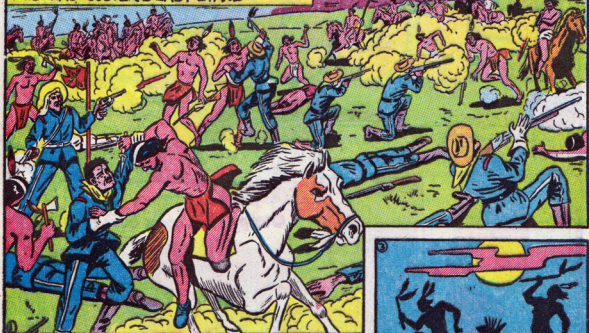


CHIEF SITTING BULL THOUGHT IT STRANGE THAT SUCH A SMALL NUMBER OF TROOPS WOULD ATTACK THEM... HE FEARED OTHER TROOPS WERE NEAR... - - - - - HE SENT OUT SCOUTS - - - - -



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

THEY SPOTTED GENRAL CUSTER'S TROOPS
...AND CAME SWOOPING DOWN ON THEM
FROM ALL SIDES...NOT ONE ES CAPED...
THIS WAS "CUSTER'S LAST STAND"



IN 1881 "SITTING BULL" THE OLD WARHORSE AS
HE WAS KNOWN TO THE ARMY SURRENDERED
IN CANADA AND WAS RETURNED TO THE U.S.

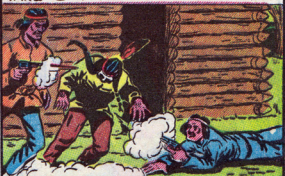


SITTING BULL WAS PUT ON A
RESERVATION AT STANDING
ROCK N.D....IN 1890 A NEW
RELIGIOUS CRAZE "GHOST
DANCING" WAS SWEEPING
THE RESERVATION.....

MAJ. McLAUGHLIN SENT A GROUP OF
INDIAN POLICEMEN FROM THE STANDING
ROCK INDIAN AGENCY TO THE RESERVATION
TO ARREST "SITTING BULL" IN HOPES OF
STOPPING THE GHOST DANCING, WHICH
WAS STIRRING THE INDIANS UP....



AS THE INDIAN POLICE STARTED TO
TAKE "SITTING BULL"



... ONE OF THE GHOST DANCERS SHOT
LT. BULLHEAD OF THE INDIAN POLICE, ...
BULLHEAD THEN SHOT AND KILLED
"SITTING BULL" .. THUS ENDING THE
COLORFUL LIFE OF "CHIEF SITTING BULL" ...

PECOS

Bill

"GOLD IS WHERE YOU FIND IT!"
OR
"THE CASE OF THE RICH OL' GOAT!"

SAM SLADE'S SHADE +
SADDLE SHOP ALSO
SHOES SOLED

EL TOMANE CAR

CULP!

AH HATES TA'
BUTT IN PECOS
BUT, LOOK OUT!

WHOA
NEW!

SNAP!

BY *JOE HARMON*

AH HAS OUR NEXT JOB ALL PLANNED HAMMERHEAD, TH' CATTLEMEN IN THESE PARTS HAVE JUST DROVE THEIR CATTLE TO MARKET, AN TH' BANK AT CACTUS CITY IS BULGING, WE IS A'GONNA CLEAN IT OUT!

HUH!
B-BUT
B.B.BOSS

...HAS YO' FORGOT?
P. PECOS B-BILL'S IN
CACTUS CITY! AN' YO'
OUGHTA' KNOW IT AIN'T
SAFE TA' PRACTICE OUR
PROFESSION WIF' PECOS
AROUND!

**CHOMP
CHOMP!**

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

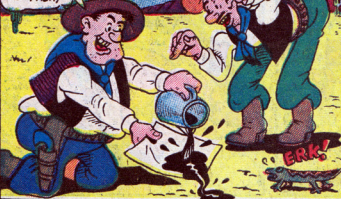
HEH, HEH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM! AH HAS A PLAN TO GET "PECOS" OUT OF TOWN WHILE WE PULLS THIS JOB, YA' SEE THIS MAP AH JUST DREW? WAL, IT'S A FAKE LOST TREASURE MAP, AH JUST MADE IT UP!

YEAH, BUT HOW'S A FAKE TREASURE MAP GONNA MAKE HIM LEAVE TOWN?

MY, MY, HOW IGNORANT YOU IS!... PECOS DON'T KNOW IT'S A FAKE AN' IF WE GET'S HIM TA' FOLLOW THIS MAP IT'LL TAKE HIM A WEEK TA FIND TH' TREASURE THET AIN'T!

OH AH GET IT! BUT, WHUT IS YO' A'SPLASHIN' COFFEE ON IT FER?

TO STAIN IT SO IT'LL LOOK LIKE UH GIN-U-WINE OLD LOST TREASURE MAP! HEH, HEH,



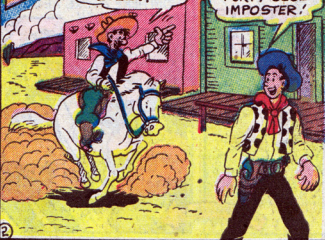
PECOS AIN'T NEVER SEEN YOU,... SO AS SOON AS TH' MAP DRY'S YO' TAKE IT TO HIM,... AN' THIS IS WHUT AH WANTS YO' TA TELL HIM!



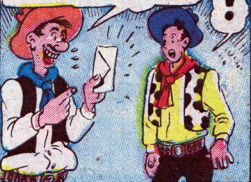
LATER IN TOWN

HEY YOU! IS YOU PECOS BILL??

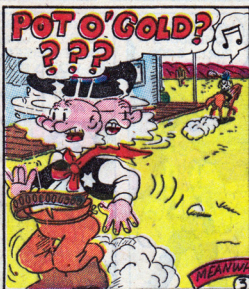
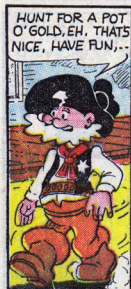
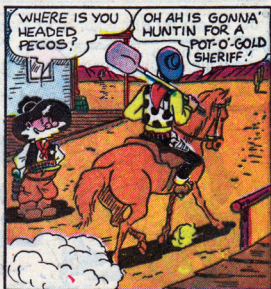
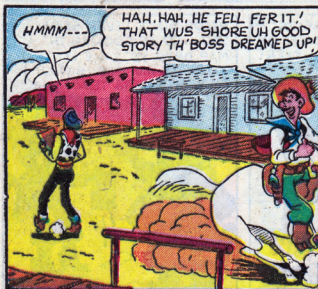
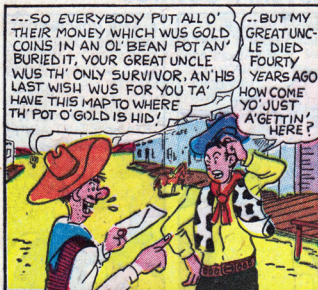
WAL, IF AH AIN'T, SOMEBODY'S A PURTY GOOD IMPOSTER!



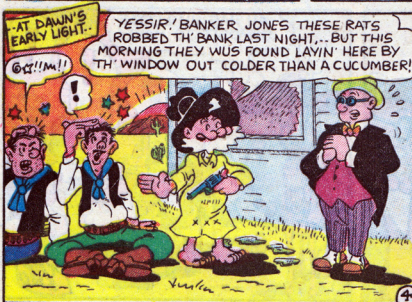
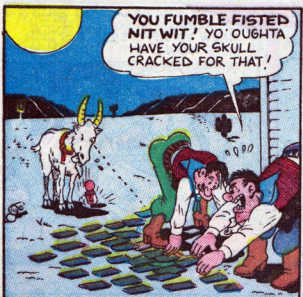
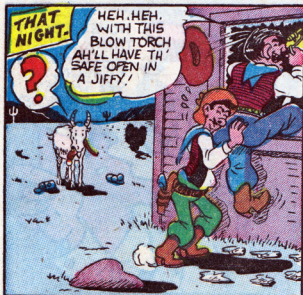
PECOS MAH BOY YOU IS A LUCKY CUSS,... WHEN YOUR GREAT UNCLE PASSED ON, AH PROMISED AH WOULD DELIVER THIS TO YOU!... YA' SEE ONCE YOUR GREAT UNCLE WAS WIF A WAGON TRAIN... AN' INJUNS ATTACKED...



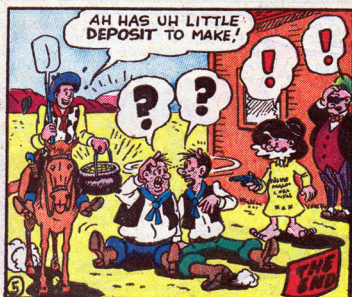
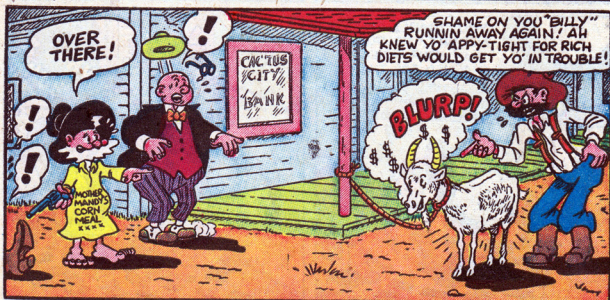
COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



AUTOMATIC SAVING IS SURE SAVING BUY U. S. BONDS

CHEW IMPROVED FORMULA KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM REDUCE

UP TO **5 lbs.** A WEEK WITH **DR. PHILLIPS KELPIDINE REDUCING PLAN**

HERE AT LAST! An improved, amazing, scientific idea which guarantees you can lose as much weight as you wish or you **DON'T PAY A PENNY!** The beautiful part is that it is so easy to follow—so simple and **SAFE** (without risking health!) to lose those ugly, fatty bulges on hips, abdomen, chin, neck, bust, arms, thighs, legs, calves, buttocks, ankles, etc. Normally overweight men and women all over the country report amazing loss of weight. **No hardship, no exhausting exercises, drugs or laxatives.** Here is the really modern way to reduce—to acquire an improved figure and the slimmer, exciting, more graceful silhouette you've dreamed about. Simply chew **IMPROVED FORMULA KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM** and follow Dr. Phillips Plan. Kelpidine **IMPROVED FORMULA CHEWING GUM** is a delicious, peppermint flavored gum and contains **FUCUS** which is the only known food product listed in medical dictionaries as an **ANTI-FAT**. FOR THE RELIEF OF OBESITY AND AS AN AID IN REDUCING. **FUCUS** contains trace minerals that make for normal cell metabolism. This tasty, wholesome Chewing Gum also possesses **HEXITOL**, is sugar-free and non-fattening. **HEXITOL** is a new discovery and contains no protein, no fat. Hexitols are utilized as carbohydrate calories but more slowly. Simply chew this **delicious gum** whenever you feel the need of a snack and **REDUCE** with low-calorie Dr. Phillips Kelpidine Plan. No matter how hard you've tried to lose weight before, you'll find the quick better way to lose weight is Dr. Phillips Kelpidine Reducing Plan with Improved Formula Chewing Gum. Try it for only 10 days, then step on the scale. **YOU'LL** hardly believe your eyes. Don't delay. **MAIL COUPON NOW! 25 DAY SUPPLY ONLY \$2.95**

SEND NO MONEY

AMERICAN HEALTHAIDS CO., Dept. 367

318 Market St., Newark, New Jersey

Just mail as your name and address and \$2.95 cash, check

or money order, you will receive a 25-day supply of IM-

PROVED FORMULA KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM and Dr.

Phillips Reducing Plan, postage prepaid. Your money will

be refunded if not 100% delighted with results. (Please

print clearly)

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$2.95 plus postage.

Name

Address

City

☐ SPECIAL—50-Day supply and FREE Package for \$5.95.

LOSE WEIGHT OR NO COST!

100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Let your scale prove you can lose weight and acquire a slimmer attractive figure. A 10-day trial must convince you. **OR NO COST!**

FREE A full 25-day supply package will be given **FREE** with each

order of 50-day supply for \$5.95 (25-day supply \$2.95).



FOR YOUR FIGURE'S SAKE MAIL COUPON TODAY!

TERRIFIC PRICE SALES

BUY NOW! SAVE 1/2

UP TO

Select any article on our
10-DAY FREE TRIAL

Eldorado



DE-LUXE MEN'S WATCH

the watch for active men
last word in smart styling! Sparkling Pseudo Diamonds set around dial. Solid and Rubies set around back. Gold Color Effect. Chrome back. Unbreakable crystal. Light sweep-second hand. Imported case resists shocks. Imported Swiss movement — really accurate. Unlimited Guarantee Formerly Exclusive of Paris! **9.99**
\$24.95 Special \$4.95 price now, only

DATE WATCH



DATE SHOWS IN WINDOW

What a timepiece! Tells DATE and accurate TIME. Date changes every minute in tiny WINDOW. Sweep second hand. Satiny silver-color case. Unbreakable crystal. Unlimited Guarantee exclusive of parts. Mighty good looks. This is a terrific value! **RUSH! Only 7.98**

BIG SIZE!

PUSH BUTTON SWITCH-KNIFE



1.65

PRESS BUTTON TO OPEN

Surprise your friends with this amazing PUSH-BUTTON knife! Every man should carry one! — inch blade of sharp steel! Just push button! Blade flies open! Notice bolsters for sure grip and safety lock. Some knife! Some buy! Only .12

AMAZING WEATHER "ROSE"



Place near window — see color changes like magic! RED air — rain; storms; BLUE — fair and changes coming! one! Purple! Amazes everyone! Beautiful, decorative. Flower pot given. **98c**

2 IN 1 CASE & CIGARET LIGHTER



Men's INITIAL Ring



2.97

Your own INITIAL in raised Gold Color Effect set in a RUBY color stone, flanked by 2 Sparkling Pseudo DIAMONDS imported from Europe. 14 Karat Rolled Gold Plate! — enjoy a lifetime. Men's letter desired. Only **2.97**

SOLID SILVER



BIG! HEAVY

Ruby ARMY Ring

It's terrific! Extra heavy SOLID STERLING SILVER. Deep embossed ARMY style ring for red-blooded Americans. Big simulated RUBY in center, cut inside. Sparkles with rays of red, fiery light. Super-special de-luxe quality. Win popular style! wear with pride! Lifetime value! Only **3.95**

Eternal Love



ENGAGEMENT AND WEDDING SET

Something special and very pretty! Imagine — 12 Sparkling Pseudo DIAMONDS, imported from Europe, set in a gorgeous engagement and wedding set. NATURAL GOLD color, both & set they look like \$750.00 of light. Enjoy a lifetime! Try at our risk! price back quick if not thrilled! RUSH! Don't lose this golden opportunity!

Ladies' SPORTEX Watch



6.98

Sturdy, accurate watch for active women, girls, sports, etc. Luminous numbers and unbreakable crystal. Look and rich looking. Reduced to **6.98**

SEND NO MONEY!



The Champion
Super Special Quality — a sure winner! Amazing! Real massive, many! Solid Gold Color effect. Big Pseudo Diamond in center flanked by 2 others. **4.95**

Loyale Wedding Set
10 glittering brilliant to resemble Loyale Wedding Ring set. Gorgeous gold color — fashion-able! Compare! Both rings **2.99**

Commando 5
5 big, impressive Pseudo Diamonds of extra heavy weight, natural Gold color, with \$750.00 appearance. Many! Commands respect! **3.95**

MONEY BACK Guarantee!

YOU RISK NOTHING!

Take 10 whole days to see, try, enjoy any article! Full price back unless pleased! Stocks limited! Send COUPON today! Pay price plus few cents postage and tax on delivery. Then try 10 days at OUR risk. You can't lose a cent!

CONSUMERS MART
131 W. 33rd St., N. Y. 1, N. Y.

Tear out and mail this COUPON

CONSUMERS MART, Dept. 153-M
131 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y.

Write in articles desired in lines below. Send no money. Pay price shown plus few cents postage and tax on delivery. Try 10 days. Full price back if not pleased.

Name _____
Address _____
Town _____ State _____

SEND STRIP OF PAPER TO SHOW RING SIZE

Cowboy Western

36

Dec. Jan 1952

COVER

IFC: CWG: Four Play	Harmon	1
SUNSET CARSON	SZANTAY W.A. SZANTAY*	5
LEGENDS of PAUL BURNAN	Harmon*	4
SC: PRISONER of Little Creek	Szantay*	6
TWO-GUN HENRY	TEXT	2
DM & BB - GRANDPA'S FORTUNE	Harmon*	5
HAPPY HOMER	Harmon*	1

WARRICK CHIEF SITTING BILL	Harmon*	4
PECOS BILL - GOLD IS WHERE YOU FIND IT	Harmon*	5